



To the right Honorable *Rich.*
Archb. of Canterburie, H. B.
wislheth G.



*W*hen *Barow* and *Greenwood*,
R.H. were to be pardoned, if they would
haue come to Church: they could finde
no barr found but this: That none should
hold them of good religion, which beleue-
ued that our Lords soule went to Hell. Archb. *Wh.* thought
that the Creede was translated in English, after the most
learned Greeke: but the wicked translation English diffe-
reth from the Greeke: as doth descending in soules, from as-
cending: and Heaven differs frō Hell. Archb. *Wh.* thought
our Lord in soule descended: and into Hell. But Bishopp
Elmer knew the Greeke meant a going vp to heaven: and
had saved *Barow* and *Greenwood*, shewing that by a friend to
them: if a Chaplein a messenger, had as he promised, spoken
to the partie. vpon new stirre, I opened the trueth: and for
receiuing a Letter from Maister *Iames Melvin*: the vnable
in Diuinitie, meant to plague in humanitie. But this blew
good corne to you, by E. E. helpe, and became your ma-
king, and the death of him that preferred you. As you
were making friendes, I wrote of our faith and King. For
the

the King you brent the booke, as having treason: that I cal-
led him the King of our language. I wil not denie my mea-
ning: I meant to keepe you from bent to *P. iamus* happines:
you & Bar. Abbas. After this, I write to the graue Father,
Archb. *Wh.* a treatise that he was deceived. He saw it, and
sent Maister *Geffrey K.* to me, to cōfesse errour Maister *Rob.*
Beal told *Q. Eliz.* that Archb. *Wh.* was deceived: and, I
think, *Q. E.* bade Archb. *Wh.* to confesse errour. But wit-
lesse *Bar.* i kopheth his yeelding, and *D. Bilson*, as if he were
an Ape, and not a body of reason, and skopheth the *Sc. M.*
as having a minde to vndoe the soile that bredd so senseles
and so impudent a wight, and skopheth the Concent of
Scripture: and i kopheth the booke of Scripture concent:
to graue in memorie howe vnlearned a wight hee is. To
Archb. *Wh.* I write an epistle of *D. Bilson* his yeelding, for
the matter in strife: but by feigning a iourney from Heaven
to Hell by the Creed: to make this phāsie heard, our Chri-
stian Religion, he was much deceived. you brent these co-
pies: and a second Impression for the King of our language.
Consider how little you feared God and the King in so do-
ing: And to teach how slender a Doctor you are in Divi-
nitie, I aduertise of corruptions in your handling of religi-
on: and of betraying the Gospel to Iewes, & at wordes you
chafe: where your libels style is my warrant. Now I wishe
you to be a *Lucifer*, and light giver: But not a *Babylonian Lu-*
cifer, to exalt your selfe aboue the Gospel, for our Lords
passage hence: and I wishe you not to be a *Bargulus Illyricus*,
to cease vpon other mens good: and an Orthodox, not as
Cotton exceter, to burne bookes defensiue of our religion:
and I send to your iudgement, the booke made against you
to the King, if you iudge your selfe, the King needeth not
to be

to be troubled. And I will burie all griefes, if you find some
to answer the Iew, for the honour of all Christendome : If
you can not, your iudgement is heauie that threatned to
hinder others. But take a right course, and all will be well. I
haue no minde to striue with you, but to leaue you to Gods
iudgement, where I holde your bent not good. We should
heare that Saint Paul telleth : *It is appointed for all men once
to die: and then cometh iudgement.* And our yeares tell vs,
there is but a stepp betwixt vs and death : that wee should
looke shortly for death and iudgement : and not sell our
Birth-right in heauen, for a messe of pottage: but looke vpon
to the blessing which God hath layde vppon for all that loue
his glorious appearance. *A M E N.*

Arti-